

Azinaldo

Sizzla

Bold and tell them that them
Trap done stand cold
Them fighting for silver and gold, yo
Rastafari black sheep inna fold, yo

Love and that nah put away any frown
What goes around comes forward around
I couldn't freak, couldn't frolic
We bun the circus clown

Chi, chi, man could never sit on Rastaman throne
Char them with words fire and sound
Pon the wicked heart, we deh go dash brimstone
If you say you love, love must already at your home

Or else you must be an alien from not around
The bloody man is very deceitful to his own
Inna the red sea pharaoh and his squad, he, them drown
Pharaoh watch him pretty city going down, ay
Who, a who run the zone, hey

Aznaldo, Aznaldo
Rasta plea the ghetto youth cause
Well then Aznaldo, Aznaldo, yea
If you love and love is your reward

Then again black people uno fi stop shed uno blood
Live inna unity, yea, come we say blessed love
From wence I came so from then I was
Uno lift the ghetto youth them out of the mud
Mi foot it, clean it, nah want not a scrub

Woman gone ah stream, she ah fire bun the tub, oy
Yo, tell me who that you they rob
That's why you so malicious, you deh hate and you deh grudge
Babylon so slippery like the soap and the sud

Babylon city full, ah, wire it bug, yah
Jah, bless the warrior because them nah fi budge
Babylon the Binghi melt it down like fudge yo
Zion I, well then me go tell them say

Aznaldo, Aznaldo
Rasta plea the ghetto youth cause, ey
Aznaldo, aznaldo
Live in love, love is your reward

Me go tell you say Aznaldo, Aznaldo
Rastaman ah bun them phase and clause
Then again aznaldo? Chala-tal-I?
Live in love and love is your reward

Me tell you say
When you see a [unverified], you war and come
Want for you fi know one time fi love yourself for now
No need for the knife no need for the gun

Them deh sittin there fi dun enemies anyhow
Warrior nation could never be defile
Black people govern the earth and stop run down the guile
Yes, ghetto girls school's girl them ah smile

She embrace cleanliness with ah humble profile
Some ah dem stusch when come ah dem ah pop style
Dem nah lef them king man nor them Black child

Aznaldo, Rasta Aznaldo
Rasta plea the black woman 'cause then again
Aznaldo, Aznaldo
Live in love, and love is your reward

Tell you now Aznaldo, Aznaldo
Rasta plea the Black youth them cause
Then again Aznaldo, Aznaldo
Live in love and love is your reward

Me go tell you now
Love and that nah put away any frown
What goes around come forward around
I couldn't freak couldn't frolic

We bun the circus clown
Boogaman could never sit on Rastaman throne
Char them with words fire and sound
Pon the wicked heart we deh go dash brimstone